

The daily paper of the
key city of Southwest
Arkansas.

Hope Star



VOLUME 31 NUMBER 19.

(API) Means Associated Press.
(NEA) Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1929.

Star of Hope founded 1892; Hope Daily Press,
1927; Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1929.

THE WEATHER
Fair and colder, heavy frost to
freezing in northwest and northern
sections tonight. Tuesday fair, con-
tinued cold.

PRICE 5c COPY

ELECTION ON COUNTY UNIT

Agents Fail To Recover Salaries

Supreme Court Sustains County Judges' Decision

Lynn Smith and Miss Mary Buechley Denied Salaries for Work

ENDS LONG FIGHT

Judge May Disapprove Any Appropriation Made By Quorum Court

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 4.—(P)—Lynn Smith, farm agent, and Miss Mary Buechley, home demonstration agent of Hempstead county were unsuccessful in their efforts to secure a reversal of a Circuit court verdict in an attempt to force the county to pay them salaries alleged to be due but which were disallowed by the County Judge.

The Hempstead Quorum Court had appropriated money to pay the county's part of the salaries but the court's action was overruled by the County Judge. The Supreme Court sustained the action of the County Judge under Act No. 347 of 1927, giving the County Judge authority to disallow such claims.

Attack Sentences Affirmed

The 18-year prison sentences imposed upon Frank Bethel and Mike Wallace, Mississippi youths convicted of an attack upon a school teacher, were upheld by the Supreme court ruling on the same charge but had given a reversal from the higher court.

Rehearing of the appeal of Ben Evers, Arkansas county negro under death sentence for murder of City Marshal Perry Miller at DeWitt several months ago, was denied. The action ends Evers' chances for escaping the chair unless the governor extends clemency.

Tourists Buy Flowers From Indian Girl

GLACIER PARK, Mont., Nov. 4.—Way up in the Rockies of Glacier National Park there is an Indian flower girl who appears among the summer tourists with armfuls of bear flowers gathered from the mountainside. The copper-colored maiden makes her head money in this way.

Every spring the black bear, on emerging from their winter's hibernation, paw up the roots of this plant, hence the name of bear flower. The bear's rooting keeps this flower pretty well cultivated on the mountains and every other year, at least, they grow in profusion, with their long white feathery plumes standing out prominently.

Says Drinks Will Stop Prison Riots

Chisolm Thinks Inmates Should Have Beer Or Wine Daily.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—If inmates of American prisons were given a litre of wine or a mug of beer a day, there would be no outbreaks, in the opinion of B. Gorden Chisolm who has just resigned as American member of the international prison commission.

In the 20 years he has served as a penologist, Chisolm has visited 200 prisons in the United States and many in foreign countries. He has received thousands of letters from wardens and prisoners, and in the course of his studies, has gone so far as to live in a prison cell.

"My one constant conclusion from all this work," he said, "is the prodigious effect of the Volstead act in increasing crime. Dry propaganda to the effect that there are fewer prisoners is as far from the truth as anything could be."

A litre of wine a day is allowed to every inmate of French prisons. They have no riots. A similar ration of beer is poured out in German prisons and the prisoners there serve out their terms in peace and quiet and become better men.

Chisolm believes that the Volstead act has led directly to overcrowding of prisons in two different ways. First, he contends, it has increased murders and other crimes of violence; second, it has led to a great increase in the use of narcotics and has filled many jails with dope addicts.

Four Year Old Boy Is Appendicitis Suffere

Jack Wesley, four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lawhorne, was operated on last night for appendicitis, and this morning is reported as resting as well as could be expected. The little fellow had complained Friday of feeling badly but Saturday and yesterday morning was apparently all right again. Sunday afternoon about four o'clock he was suddenly taken ill. A physician called ordered him taken to the hospital and on examination disclosed a ruptured appendix. The operation was performed early last night.

Pure Bred Given Royal Reception

Crowd of Enthusiasts On Hand To Welcome Shipment.

The first car load of pure bred bulls ever shipped into Hempstead county were given a royal welcome here Saturday afternoon, being placed on exhibition on the streets and shown until late in the afternoon when they were turned over to those who will have charge of them.

Of the ten received, seven go to bull clubs in various sections of the county while three were purchased individually. Chamber of Commerce officials stated Saturday night that the enthusiastic greeting accorded this shipment indicated that other purebreds. Both bulls and cows, would be coming in from time to time.

Community Sing for Sunday Next

Second Sunday Affair Here Will Be Biggest of Year Report.

A community singing for Hope Sunday afternoon next, to be held at the City Hall, is announcement today by a number of lovers of vocal music and plans are practically perfected to make it the most complete session of its kind held this year.

Among the organizations already secured for the day will be the Stamps quartette and the Vaughn quartette, the last named from Wills Point, Texas, and now touring this section of the country.

According to Wash Hutton, one of the leaders in promoting the attraction, he has assurances from many sections of the country of attendance at the meet and looks for the largest crowd yet to turn out.

Doughnut Tree' Grown In Glacier National Park

Grand Chapter of O. E. S. Also To Convene Nov. 18-20.

The eighty-eighth communication of the Grand Lodge of Arkansas Free and Accepted Masons and the fifty-fourth annual session of the Grand Chapter of Arkansas, Order of Eastern Star, will be held November 18, 19 and 20 at Albert Pike Memorial Temple in Little Rock. The grand lodge will meet on the later two days while the grand chapter session will take the three days. Several hundred persons are expected to attend each meeting.

The grand lodge session will open at 10 a. m. Tuesday, November 19, with the address of Hamp Williams of Hot Springs, grand master. Reports of officers, committees, the finance board and pension board will be given that afternoon.

W. H. Denham of Little Rock, grand orator of the Grand Lodge, will give the annual oration on the same night before a joint meeting of the grand lodge and the grand chapter.

Election of officers of the grand lodge will take place on the morning of November 20. They will be installed and business will be completed that afternoon.

The first meeting of the grand chapter of the Eastern Star will be held on the afternoon of November 18, officers of Little Rock and North Little Rock chapters being an escort of honor to the grand officers for the formal opening of the grand chapter.

The opening session will be taken up with welcoming addresses, presentation of past grand officers, distinguished visitors, guests of honor and greetings from other organizations.

Jury Frees Man Who Killed Mother To End Suffering

"Echoes of Verdict Will Be Heard Around World" Prosecutor Says

DELIBERATELY DONE Man Admitted Killing and Said Hoped He Had Done Right

DRAGUIGAN, France, Nov. 4.—(P)—Richard Corbett was acquitted by a jury here today on a charge of murder.

Corbett, his own lawyer at the trial, admitted the killing was premeditated but affirmed he did it to end his mother's suffering and hoped that he had done right even though he had broken the law. The public prosecutor, in a short but fervent speech, requested a verdict establishing Corbett's guilt.

"We do not ask for the excessive penalty," he said, "but this startling case has developed the tremendously vital question whether society can permit one human being to take the life of another without punishment. Your verdict will echo around the world. The state must contend this man had no right to kill." Then with women's sobs echoing through the stifling courtroom and telegraph messenger boys wearing silent slippers dashing in and out to serve the 50 reporters in an adjoining room, the prosecutor demanded the minimum punishment, a sentence of five years in solitary confinement.

Corbett, sitting with head bowed, took apparently but little interest in the proceedings.

Thrown Off Truck, Seriously Injured

Woman Unconscious After Striking Head On Concrete.

Mrs. Ben Stroud, wife of a farmer living a few miles north of Hope, is in a critical condition following a fall from a truck late Saturday, striking her head against a concrete curb and seriously injuring her.

Mrs. Stroud, with a baby in her arms, was riding the truck coming to town. The driver swerved the vehicle sharply to avoid striking another car at a street intersection, the sudden turn throwing Mrs. Stroud from the car. The baby was uninjured.

Sunday afternoon Mrs. Stroud was still unconscious and attending physicians feared concussion of the brain as result of the fall.

Masonic Grand Lodge To Meet

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At Murder Trial of Texas Judge



Here's a view of the Weatherford Tex. courtroom where Judge R. H. Hamilton of Amarillo is now on trial on a murder charge in connection with the killing of his son-in-law, Tom Walton. Young Walton was shot by Judge Hamilton, inflicted by arrow, when he learned of Walton's secret marriage to his daughter, Theresa, at right, while they were students at the University of Texas. Judge J. E. Carter is presiding.

Officers Return With Clark Negro

Brought Back From Detroit Will Face Burglary Charge.

Deputy Sheriff Will Porter and Police Chief Clarence Baker returned Saturday afternoon late from Detroit, having in custody one "Hu" Clarke, negro, wanted here for burglary and jailbreaking. Clark was lodged in jail at Washington, from where he made his escape several months ago, and is scheduled to go on trial in Circuit Court this week.

The officers report the trip uneventful, with the prisoner giving them no trouble until they reached Little Rock. Leaving there Saturday morning on the last leg of their return journey, the negro in some manner slipped the handcuffs off, lowered the glass in the car door and made a dive for liberty. One of the officers seized him by the leg and held on until the car could be stopped and the other officer got out to aid in shoving Clark back through the aperture.

The accident occurred as the truck which Mr. Stone was driving, swerved to pass a wagon on the highway. It is thought the loose gravel near the edge of the dump on which they were traveling permitted the car to skid over the edge of the embankment, Mr. Ford being crushed about head and chest. Mr. Stone was only slightly injured.

Arkansas Thomas Cat Suspends Publication

HOT SPRINGS, Nov. 4.—The Arkansas Thomas Cat, a weekly "bawdy and picturesque" magazine, edited by Jefferson Davis Oscar, will close its doors forever, according to an announcement by Mr. Oscar today.

Mr. Oscar founded the paper in Hot Springs more than 10 years ago, and for many years was looked upon as dealing only with the bright and cheerful things that happened as he saw them. Mr. Oscar, how quite an aged man, says that failing health is the reason for suspending publication of the once popular weekly magazine.

Whether negotiations for the sale of the paper ever were attempted is not known.

State To Attack Hamilton Defense

Rebuttal Testimony In Amarillo Slaying Will Be Given Today.

WEATHERFORD, Tex., Nov. 4.—(P)—Prosecutors put the final touches today on rebuttal testimony which they hope will break down the self defense plea offered last week by H. H. Hamilton, on trial for the slaying of his son-in-law, Tom Walton, Jr., in Hamilton's Amarillo law office last night.

The defense completed its direct testimony Saturday afternoon with Hamilton's own story of the events that led up to the shooting. The lawyer insisted he did not know that Walton was his son-in-law and that he did not intend to kill him but had to shoot in self defense.

The state thus far sought to show only that Walton went to Hamilton's office and was killed in scuffle with the lawyer, who is a former member of the Texas Supreme Court Committee of Appeals.

The defense has sought to show that Hamilton killed Walton when he was in apparent anger. To this end a number of students, who knew Walton and Hamilton's daughter, Theresa, when the two were married secretly while attending the University of Texas, testified that Walton made sinister threats against the attorney because he fancied Hamilton opposed him.

There will be no secret sessions of the court of inquiry Judge McElroy announced today, adding from the bench that "the status of the case required fullest publicity."

Continued on page three

Michigan Students Jailed On Charge Of Selling Whiskey

Officers Say Rum Smuggled In To Dormitories From Canada

FACULTY APPROVES

Raid Follows Placing of Fraternities On Probation

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 4.—(P)—A charge that three students were working their way through the University of Michigan by selling liquor to other students was made today by police after a raid Saturday night in which it is asserted they found a case of wine and a case of whiskey in the dormitory, confiscating both.

Harold McKee, 24, of Pittsburgh, is being held in the county jail and two others who names are withheld are being sought. The liquor, police said, was brought in from Canada and smuggled into the dormitory under buttoned overcoats.

Sergeant Louis Foley and detective Clifford West declared that a number of telephone calls ordering liquor were received while they were at the place the officers answering the calls.

The raid is part of a drive begun by local officers after five fraternities had been placed on probation by the University for tolerating intoxication at dances.

Alleged Bomber Refuses To Talk

Won't Make Statement Until Police Let Him Have Lawyer

SOLONIAN Ford, 67, well known citizen of Mineral Springs, was instantly killed Saturday night when the truck on which he was riding with his brother-in-law, Mr. Stone, left a high dump near Columbus, overturning and crushing Mr. Ford to death. He was buried at Liberty Sunday afternoon. Rev. Bennett, of Nashville, officiating at the funeral ceremony.

Mr. Ford had been a resident of southwest Arkansas for a number of years and was held in high esteem by those who know him. He was an uncle of E. E. Austin, Hempstead County Superintendent of Schools, and had many friends in this city.

The accident occurred as the truck which Mr. Stone was driving, swerved to pass a wagon on the highway. It is thought the loose gravel near the edge of the dump on which they were traveling permitted the car to skid over the edge of the embankment, Mr. Ford being crushed about head and chest. Mr. Stone was only slightly injured.

The arrest is the first the police have made in connection with the right bombings of street cars and trucks and of homes occupied by non-union street car workers.

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Hope Star

Editorial Manager: STANLEY BURGER

Second-class postage paid at the post office in Hope, Arkansas,
under the act of March 3, 1893.BY STANLEY BURGER, CHIEF EDITOR
AND ALICE KELLY, ASSISTANT EDITORS. E. BALMER, ASSISTANT
ALICE E. WALKER, ASSISTANT EDITOR

Editorial Editor

Arkansas Register of Arkansas

For every person per month it will cost about \$25 to run your STATE
so that an independent Senator, Lawyer, Doctor and his expenses
expenses will not exceed \$250.Member of the Arkansas Free Press. The newspaper agent or his
representative in the law and organization of the news committee
is to be an independent member of the press and above all
above publication interest, as regards the propagation of facts, opinions
and their expression.The newspaper agent independent member of the press and
a person who loves the law to serve mankind and induce
the public interest in education and even good will to further
prosperity.

The Star's Platform

Our

After the severance of the national power lines to prevent
the movement and sale of coal
Kane may present a bill for inspection, safety regulation
for the coal and coke industry.

Support the League of Nations.

Coal

A timely regular program proposal for the continuation
of a continuing system of education and self-government, in
public action for the coal industry.Kane has submitted a bill for every mining operation
to undergo inspection, passed, passed or discontinued
or its greatest concern.Inspection before regulation, passing laws as
soon as possible at the earliest, as far as possible.

Coal

Senate proposed in the coal inspection program.
Features the return, the mine, miners, government mining
the public interest in education
the breaker from the state tax.

Politics And Taxes

There was a little fight between the two political parties
over the proposal of a constitutional amendment to prohibit
a legislature from passing aThe leaders of a modern political party called "The People's
Party" supported a proposal of regulation and taxation of the coal
industry and coke industry. It was introduced by
Rep. John L. Lewis, of Illinois, and was passed by the House.If that is politics and taxes or not, I suppose
you'll have to be educated a great deal to know
what is right as well as what. The situation set up
by the miners and their families is terrible.We call that responsibility. The members of Congress
and the members of the Senate, who are members
of the People's Party, voted to support the coal
industry and coke industry, and to support
itself and keep the miners and their families
in a terrible condition.An interesting bill was introduced and
was considered by the coal industry. The coal
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mining groups, voted to support the coal
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"Hear That Steamboat Comin' Round the Bend"



My Favorite Bible Passage

"I am the way, the truth, and the life."
John 14:6"He that believeth on me, hath life everlasting."
John 5:24"I am the resurrection, and the life."
John 11:25"I am the light of the world."
John 9:5"I am the bread of life."
John 6:35"I am the vine, ye are the branches."
John 15:5"I am the door."
John 10:9"I am the good shepherd."
John 10:11"I am the true vine."
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John 15:1

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

Oh, sing the glad song of the morning when over the great worlds rim The pink sun smiles so gayly That one must smile back at him. Then sing the sweet song of the evening.

Contented that strife be o'er; And in the still dark of the gloaming Thank God that of work, there's still more. —Selected.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cox of Prescott visited friends in the city yesterday and attended the wedding of their son Colyer B. Cox to Miss Charlotte Holloman at the home of the bride yesterday afternoon.

Miss Louise Riddick of Morrilton was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Newham, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Ellington of Washington visited with friends in the city yesterday and attended the Holloman-Cox wedding yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Robert Campbell will be host to the members of the Tuesday Bridge Club tomorrow afternoon at her home on N. Elm Street.

Carl Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Green left last week for an extended visit with his aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Andrews in McAlester, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Miles visited with friends in Fulton yesterday.

Mrs. W. A. Jackson, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Middlebrooks left today for her home in Benton.

Miss Fay Roberts of Oakland, spent the week end visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Marshall.

Mrs. R. T. White returned today from a week end visit in Shreveport.

Mrs. J. Frank Miles, Mrs. L. D. Springer and Mrs. Finley Ward have issued invitations for a bridge party Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ward on S. Pine Street with Mrs. James Edwin Ward as guest of honor.

The marriage of Miss Charlotte Holloman, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Holloman, and Colyer B. Cox, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cox of Prescott was solemnized yesterday afternoon at three o'clock at the home of the bride on S. Elm St. with Dr. Frances Budlin, pastor of the First Methodist Church reading the service in the presence of the immediate families and a few intimate friends. For the sacred occasion, the Holloman home was beautifully decorated in gaudy Crysanthemums and a profusion of graceful dahlias and lovely pink roses. The bride was lovely in an autumn frock of blue crepe romaine with beige trimmings and matching accessories. Her bridal rose buds, however, did not attend flowers were a colorful bouquet of her sister, Mrs. Martin Vell Pool and Mr. Robert Cox of Prescott served the groom as best man. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple left for a wedding trip to St. Louis, upon their return they will reside in Prescott. Out of town guests for the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Cox and Mr. Robert Cox of Prescott and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Ellington of Washington.

The Young Peoples Missionary Society of the First Methodist Church will meet Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, at the home of Miss Frances Darrell on North Pine Street. Every member is urged to be present.

Miss Alice Armstrong spent the week end visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Armstrong in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Phillips of Little Rock, were week end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Phillips and other relatives.

The Bay View Reading Club will meet Wednesday afternoon at the Chapman home of S. Elm street with Dr. Etta Chapman and Miss Mamie Twitchell as joint hostesses and Mrs. Ada Swicegood as leader.

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NEW GRAND MONDAY AND TUESDAY 'SAILOR'S HOLIDAY'

with
ALAN HALE
SALLY EHRS
GEORGE COOPER
PAUL HURST
MARY CARR
CHERRIES CLARY

All Aboard for the greatest laugh cruise you ever made you'll find most enjoyable adventure. In this comedy drama.

Also
Pathé News and Comedy

Admission 10c and 25c

FOUR NUTS!

TODAY & TUESDAY
Don't Miss

THE MARX BROS.

THE COCONUTS

WITH OSCAR MARY SHAW EATON

A Paramount TALKING Picture

Song By IRVING BERLIN

All Talking—

Singing Riot!

Hear Ziegfeld's scintillating stars, Oscar Shaw and Mary Eaton sing Irving Berlin's master song hit, "When My Dreams Come True!" Hear the beautiful Berlin score!

SAENGER

Added

Paramount's
News
Events

—Added

Manchu Love
in Color
Metro Novelty

—Added

TAKE
CARDU
IN USE BY
WOMEN FOR OVER 50 YEARS

While taking Cardu, a good laxative to use in Thedford's Black-Draught, 25¢ a package.

Adv.

The Avenging Parrot

©1929 by NEA Service, Inc.

By Anne Austin, author of
The Black Pigeon, "Rival Wives," etc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bonnie Dundee, "cub" detective under Lieutenant Strawn of the homicide squad of Hamilton, rents room at Mrs. Rhodes' boarding house to be near Mrs. Emma Hogarth, who has appealed to the police for protection. Dundee meets the other boarders: Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, Daisy Shepherd, saleswoman; Walter Styles, proprietor of a small haberdashery; Norma Paige, his fiancee; Bert Magnus, an amateur scenario writer; Cora Barker, theatre pianist; Henry Dowd, newcomer out of work, and Dusty Rhodes, worthless husband of Mrs. Rhodes.

Dundee learns that Mrs. Hogarth constantly changes her will to name a new favorite. Norma, the latest heiress, introduces Dundee to Mrs. Hogarth after dinner, but he gets only a few minutes chat with her alone. He leaves at 11, promising to return later. He comes back at 12:30 to find her choked to death.

Strawn takes charge of the investigation. Dundee, stationed behind a screen in the murder room, takes notes as Strawn quizzes Dowd. A detective reports that Sevier, former boarder, left town on the one o'clock train that he ran to catch his train and was haleless. A Dr. Weeks reports having seen a man running down the alley as he went for his car about 12:15 to make a call.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER IX

"Yes I watched him until he disappeared," Dr. Weeks answered. "As soon as the car had backed out of the alley, the man straightened up and ran faster than ever out of the alley into Tenth street."

"In the direction the car had taken?" Strawn asked. Perhaps that car turning briefly into the alley and flashing its headlights, had been a pre-arranged signal?

"No. The opposite direction—toward Maple avenue, the street just north of Chestnut, you know. The car turned toward Chestnut."

"Could you distinguish the make of the car of its occupants?"

"No—neither. In fact, I paid no attention to the car. I was watching the man. If I had had my wits about me and had not been such a hurry to make my call—a pretty sick patient, by the way—I suppose I should have challenged the man, or reported the matter to the police. Or if I had known the man to be a former boarder, an evicted one, I should, of course, have notified Mrs. Rhodes of his strange behavior. I have a high regard for Mrs. Rhodes."

"I'm sure you have, Doctor," Strawn interrupted. "And thank you very much. You've helped us a great deal. You'll be needed for the inquest, of course . . . By the way, doctor, you say you attended Mrs. Hogarth occasionally during the last three or four years. In your opinion, was she—well, mentally normal?"

The doctor chuckled, then remembered he was in a room where murder had been committed a very short time before, and looked embarrassed.

murderer was a wise guy—used gloves or a handkerchief. No prints at all on the window frame; wiped clean and none on the trunk locks or the desk drawers. The chambermaid must have dusted in here with an oil rag some time Saturday, for the desk was clean even of the old lady's fingerprints—except the top of it. She took her fingerprints first thing and they match with those found on the desk. No prints on the keys, either. Found a number of prints on the door inside and out, but since the old lady

had absolutely refused to give me any information whatever. A queer wo-



Cora Barker, escorted by the patrolman, appeared in the doorway.

man, but not a crazy woman. I'm sure of that Lieutenant Strawn."

When the doctor left the room, Strawn spoke briefly to Caraway, the fingerprint expert, who was packing his paraphernalia preparatory to leaving.

"Afraid this bunch of prints I've picked up won't help you much, Strawn," Caraway answered. "The

When Caraway had left, Strawn joined Dundee behind the screen.

"Well, boy, I'm afraid this case is going to be too simple for your tastes," the older executive commented, a gleam of triumphant mirth in his eyes.

Dundee grinned amiably, then remarked, very casually: "I wonder why it took Sevier—if it was Sevier—the doctor saw—so long to run from here to the station? He caught the train, you know. How far is it from the Rhodes House to the Union Station?"

Strawn growled. "As a matter of fact, it's only about 10 blocks. But that doesn't prove anything. Dundee, you must have known we'd be on his trail because of the old lady's fingerprints—except the top of it. She took her fingerprints first thing and they match with those found on the desk. No prints on the keys, either. Found a number of prints on the door inside and out, but since the old lady

to ask the driver of the car to come forward, like a good citizen, and tell anything he knows . . . Say, young feller, me lad, what are you grinning about?" he broke off to demand half angrily.

"I was just thinking," Dundee confessed, his eyes twinkling. "I wonder why it took Sevier—if it was Sevier—the doctor saw—so long to run from here to the station? He caught the train, you know. How far is it from the Rhodes House to the Union Station?"

The careful wording did not deceive Strawn. He flushed, then shrugged.

"All right! Spill it! How would you have gone about this case?"

"I'm afraid I should have made an awful lot of work for myself and the police department," Dundee admitted ruefully. "I should have begun on the supposition that anyone who lived in this house, or who had ever lived in it, or had taken a meal in it, and had heard the story of a miser with a hidden hoard in her room, was a possible suspect. Greed, you know, is such a universal passion. I believe it is responsible for more crimes than any other motive."

"Well?" Strawn snorted.

"Of course. I realize that things look bad for Sevier—provided any one comes forward to identify him as the man running down the alley." Dundee went on with his disarming smile. "But I can't help remembering Lieutenant, that everyone in this house knew Emil Sevier had been evicted on Mrs. Hogarth's complaints. That Sevier had just been fired and therefore would be leaving town to look elsewhere for work, and that the police would think of him first as the murderer!"

Strawn looked a little startled at the quiet intensity of his new subscriber's last sentence but he recovered himself quickly and retorted with amused condescension:

"You didn't think I was through with my investigation, did you, Son? But I take things as they come, and Sevier happened to come first. I will have that Barker woman in now, since she has the room next door."

"And I also can't help remembering," Dundee went on with that same quiet emphasis, "that everyone in this house knew that Mrs. Hogarth's

complaints were well founded."

"Well, that's that!" Strawn commented with satisfaction. "I gave the newspaper boys the low-down on our suspicions of Sevier, but told them to soft-pedal it; just to say that Sevier was wanted for questioning. They ate up the doctor's story of the running man and the car, and are going

to do the same with Mrs. Hogarth's

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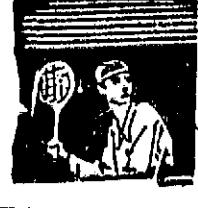
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A PAGE of SPORT NEWS



condition of their teams. For instance the old annual headline, "Stagg Fears Purdue" was printed whether or not Stagg actually did tremble at mention of the Boilermakers. And Gil Dobie of Cornell always has been extremely dubious about the chances of his team's winning a game. Halfback Bull McGroarty is hurt and may not play, it is said before the game, but Bull actually plays and scores five touchdowns against dear old Siwash.

It must be reluctantly noted that evidence occasionally points to a deliberate policy of sensationalism in athletic news or comment. That is a paragraph from the report of the Carnegie Foundation on American College Athletics. The report, compiled after three years of study, finds athletics in a pretty bad way from commercialism, proselytizing and other defects.

In commenting upon the effects of sensationalism upon the college athlete, the report quotes a writer in the Harvard Graduate Magazine. "A schoolboy finds his photograph and a sketch of his life put before the public, and he is described as a future star. The consequence is that the first few weeks which ought to be spent in developing him into a player, are spent in reducing what is the natural result of his publicity, a swelled head."

What writer could pass up the great chance offered when a green Harvard player, in the last little minute of play, shoots through the October dusk a 55-yard forward pass into the arms of a waiting Crimson man for a touchdown that staves off defeat?

Oh, Yes, Certainly

We are not inclined to disagree with the findings of the Foundation inas-

DID YOU KNOW THAT

A writer recently asked Knute Rockne about his golf game and Knute replied that he "looked like the devil in knickers."

Nebraska and Pitt had a lot of conversation during their game last year and this year . . .

"Send us a rose from Pasadena," scoffed the Husker lads, "what a bucky bunch of false alarms you birds are."

Last year it seems the Pitt players taunted the Nebraskans considerably . . . Ty Cobb is a millionaire or near it . . . Chislers as they call the boys who try to buy up shares in prizefighters at bargain rates, anxiously awaited the arrival of Primo Carnera from Europe . . . Fighters tabbed by the New York boxing commission are denied the privileges of London boxing clubs,

much as it implies there is considerable ballyhoo connected with college football. There are bear stories, no doubt, which misrepresent actual conditions. Many coaches try to conceal their strength and most formidable trick plays, even to the point of occasionally falsely setting forth the

government general spent approximately \$2,000,000 on the Chosen exposition at Keijo, Japan, which opened recently.

C. S. Adams, Riverdale, Utah, farmer, specializes in raising peaches 12 inches in diameter, 16 of which fill a crate.

The government general spent ap-

proximately \$2,000,000 on the Chosen

exposition at Keijo, Japan, which

opened recently.

Leavelle Announces Current Card Will Be Last He Will Stage for A While—Meets Montgomery In Ten Round Final.

Tex Leavelle announces today that

following the fight Friday night at his Third street ring he will close the place for a while and that there will be no more boxing shows here unless some one else cares to promote them.

And just to leave fans with a taste for more he has lined for the Friday night show a rattling good card, introducing two new faces and several already well known here.

Leavelle himself goes on in the

finals for a ten-round bout with Harry Montgomery, heavyweight who is climbing the ladder up toward the

station where the top-notchers roost.

As a semifinal Ralph Taylor, local

high school boy, steps over eight

hurdles with Billy Kelly, junior welter accompanying Montgomery here.

Kelly is by way of being an old head

at the game and will likely prove a lively handful for the local mitt

game. The third shock—and what a

shock it was, too—almost caused a

panic, for on the first play after the

opening kickoff this same Mr. Glass-

gow, the "Man in the Iron Mask,"

slithered through a gap in the Illini

forward wall and snaked his way 78

yards down the field to a touchdown.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 4.—(P)—Too

many banquets have caused Connie Mack, 67-year-old manager of the world's champion Athletics, to take

to his bed with the advice of his

physician that he go slow on social

functions for the present. His con-

dition is not serious, it was said, and

he expects to be up and about again

in a few days. Since winning the

world series Mack has attended

many functions in his honor.

... in an entertainer it's

WIT!



... in a cigarette it's
TASTE!

MANY men have sought words to describe that "extra something" in Chesterfield.

It is there, undoubtedly... a "sparkle" of spicier aroma, an extra touch of flavor, a certain added "character," unmistakably Chesterfield's own.

No one word describes it—but only the most inexperienced smoker could fail to mark it. Between other cigarettes and Chesterfield, there is the clear-cut difference between just something to smoke and the cigarette that puts

"TASTE above everything"



MILD, yes... and
they SATISFY

Chesterfield

SUCH POPULARITY MUST BE DESERVED

SUBSCRIBERS NOTICE

Subscribers to the Hope Star should receive their paper before 6:15 each evening. Please call 708, and notify the circulation manager when ever carrier fails to leave a paper or fails to put the paper on the porch. A special delivery will be made of all missed papers provided the complaint is made before 6:45 p.m.

Buy It! **Sell It!**
Rent It! **Find It!**

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—To gentleman, desirable front bedroom in private home. Phone 140 or 590W 15-6c.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, Phone 364. 15-1f-c

FOR RENT—Choice bedroom phone 415. Mrs. J. L. Jarrell. 15-3t-c

Stoves repaired. Phone 805. W. J. Harris. 15-30-p.

FOR RENT—Front Bedroom, apply 314 North Hamilton street. 15-6t-p

WANTED

WANTED-POSITION—Experienced stenographer, ready to start at once. Address X, Care Hope Star 13-3t-p.

FEMALE HELP WANTED—Ladies: Earn \$3 to \$15 dozen sewing aprons at home. Easy work. No experience or selling necessary. Instructions free. 2c stamp brings full particulars. Peat, T. L. Marshall Co., Hammond, Ind.

WANTED—if you have furniture to sell, call 351. I will pay highest prices. P. J. Drake, 305-3t-c

TAKEN UP—Pointer dog, weighing collar bearing name of L. C. Harper. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad. J. H. Wulon, Patmos, Arkansas.

FOR SALE OR
RENT
My Home—700 S. Main
Basil E. Newton

LOST—Black mare mule, weight 750 lbs. about 6 years old. \$5.00 reward for return to M. H. Harris, Washington, Ark. 6-3t-p.

YOUR KIDNEYS

Give Them Help When Needed!



A Stimulant
Diarhetic
to the Kidneys

DOAN'S PILLS

CAR OWNERS

Look for a FREEZE tomorrow

Look For

LORECO ALCOHOL

Now

THE BEST AND SAFEST—

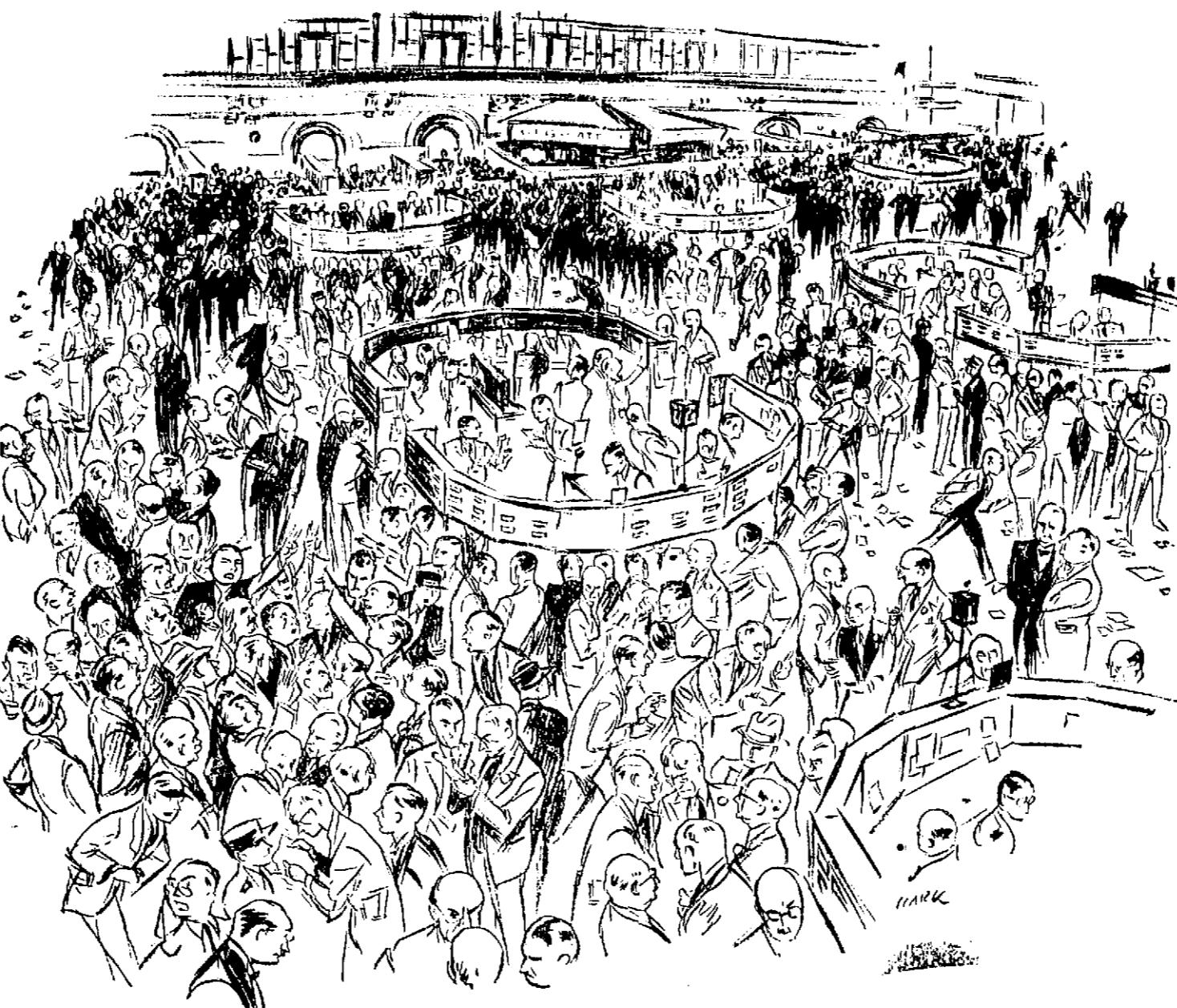
Anti-Freeze

Always keep a supply in the garage. Loreco dealers will cheerfully tell you how to care for your car in winter. How to prevent freeze-ups.

FOR SALE AT EVERY SMILING RED
AND WHITE LORECO STATION

Behind The Scenes As Market Crashed

Feverish Activity, But Not Panic, Grips Interior of Stock Exchange, Busy Brokers Haven't Time to Tear Their Hair



Fortunes were being wiped out, millions lost hourly, financial disaster threatened. . . . The picture above, of the floor of the New York Stock Exchange, was sketched by George Clark, staff artist for The Star and NEA Service, while the greatest speculative crash in financial history was at its height. Traders are shown milling about the oval-shaped "posts" where the nation's leading stocks are bought and sold. In the background, upper center, can be seen a giant tickertape, moving behind glass, which gives the market quotations. No photographs of the interior of the exchange ever are allowed and visitors were barred from the gallery during the frenzied trading.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1—At the entrance of the New York Stock Exchange, Jake—the carnation man who decorates the buttonholes of a thousand Wall Street traders contemplated sadly his stock of left-overs.

Generally he is sold out before noon, and about 80 per cent of the lapels on "the floor" are decorated with a bright posy. Now one could count the boutonnieres. Thus, even before entering the squat gray building, one of the sinister off-stage notes could be found in the brusque manner with which most everyone brushed by. In their terrific haste they were forgetting completely a custom which raised Jake from the status of a shine boy to that of an affluent flower merchant. Everyone was too busy to think of traditions.

For it was a typical day during the great stock slump. And it all came in faster than they can be filled and when the ticker is hours behind itself. Then the "exchange" becomes a fluttering world of notebooks, with a vast army of men scribbling at fever heat. They haven't time to tear off coats or paw the air. They're too busy recording changes and keeping in touch with the brokerage firms they represent.

Curious Are Barred

To begin with, the ominous note reflected at the doorway was repeated by the super-caution of the array of guards sprinkled through the hallways. The visitors' gallery was empty. The order had gone forth that in these trying days the usual curious ones were to be barred. Where usually 50 or more persons look on, now only a guard wandered back and forth.

As he paced restlessly by, the giant tape which crawls across a huge glass case registered a few stock symbols and a few numerals. "There goes \$30,000,000," said the attendant. The tape slowly continued its revolutions. A few more millions wiped out and then a few more. Before night it would record losses into the billions.

With such financial disaster in the air, one would expect to find some sign of panic upon the floor. Thanks to the movies and certain fictions, there is a notion that traders tear off their ties and their shirts and become slightly mad. Such things may have

been. There is a rule against smoking on the floor. The fine is \$25. But such has been the nerve strain that some gladly pay the money for the privilege of a cigaret. One member, who most metaculously follows the cycle in ordinary times, so forgot himself that he had spent \$225 in fines in a single morning. To give proper air

to the vast throng ozone is now pumped in by means of a mechanical process.

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Frantic stories of loss come in and out.

The Scene Changes

And then come tales of great changes on "the floor" itself. Not only has it changed physically, but the types have altered.

There are now but a dozen of the old-timer "floor traders" left. A floor trader was a fellow who operated solely for himself or an individual client, as against the brokers' agents who represent many accounts. Not so long ago there were a couple of hundred of them. Jay Gould was one of the most spectacular of this group; and Jim Fiske.

These were the boys of the shirt-tearing days, because their own money was involved and they stormed, raged and tore when cornered. When a thousand or more men are looking after the interest of others, they become little more than recording machines.

Thus the appearance of comparative calm in a terrible storm.

Only the sounds and the of-stage scenes are ominous—sound which billows up like a roaring surf and carries outside where Jake stands viewing his over-supply of carnations and wondering what the world is coming to.

Now that Lindy is married he'll get over that idea of never telling where he's been—Arkansas Banker.

Many a driver drives as though he owns the highway when he doesn't even own his car—Arkansas Banker.

The United States exported 132,498 dozen handkerchiefs during the first half of 1929, chiefly to Cuba and the Philippine Islands.

Expensive Smoking

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Only the sounds and the of-stage scenes are ominous—sound which billows up like a roaring surf and carries outside where Jake stands viewing his over-supply of carnations and wondering what the world is coming to.

Now that Lindy is married he'll get over that idea of never telling where he's been—Arkansas Banker.

Many a driver drives as though he owns the highway when he doesn't even own his car—Arkansas Banker.

The United States exported 132,498 dozen handkerchiefs during the first half of 1929, chiefly to Cuba and the Philippine Islands.

Expensive Smoking

There is a rule against smoking on the floor. The fine is \$25. But such has been the nerve strain that some gladly pay the money for the privilege of a cigaret. One member, who most metaculously follows the cycle in ordinary times, so forgot himself that he had spent \$225 in fines in a single morning. To give proper air

to the vast throng ozone is now pumped in by means of a mechanical process.

The picture above, of the New York Stock Exchange, was sketched by George Clark, staff artist for The Star and NEA Service, while the greatest speculative crash in financial history was at its height. Traders are shown milling about the oval-shaped "posts" where the nation's leading stocks are bought and sold. In the background, upper center, can be seen a giant tickertape, moving behind glass, which gives the market quotations. No photographs of the interior of the exchange ever are allowed and visitors were barred from the gallery during the frenzied trading.

Frantic stories of loss come in and out.

The Scene Changes

And then come tales of great changes on "the floor" itself. Not only has it changed physically, but the types have altered.

There are now but a dozen of the old-timer "floor traders" left. A floor trader was a fellow who operated solely for himself or an individual client, as against the brokers' agents who represent many accounts. Not so long ago there were a couple of hundred of them. Jay Gould was one of the most spectacular of this group; and Jim Fiske.

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